

NEWS DRIFTING FROM THE STORM

The Ocean Washed Entirely Over the Dividing Strip.

LIFE STATION WASHED AWAY

United States Naval Collier Badly Battered—Tug Rescues a House Boat.

(By Associated Press.)
NORFOLK, Va., November 16.—Further advices from the Carolina coast report that the new inlet life saving station was destroyed by Sunday's hurricane, and that several of the crew stationed there were lost. It is said a tidal wave washed across the strip of land separating the ocean from the sound and carried the station building away. The news was brought to Elizabeth City today by steamer.

Four of the schooner Myra W. Spence's crew reached here to-night from Chincoteague, N. C., where the vessel grounded last week. They confirm the fears held here that the vessel could not survive Sunday's storm. She went completely to pieces during the gale. The men report the storm washed the entire strip of land separating the ocean from the sound away, and that several houses were carried away.

New Inlet is below sea level, at which point communication stops, and no further confirmation regarding the destruction of the life-saving station there and loss of life can be secured to-night.

Collier Damaged

The United States naval collier, Captain George McDonald, commanding, which arrived at the yard late Wednesday evening, is considerably the worse for wear as the result of the terrific storm along the Atlantic coast, which was encountered Saturday night and Sunday.

The collier left the naval station at Portsmouth on the evening of November 14, bound for this port.

At 8 o'clock Sunday morning, the Sterling began to steer, either to run before the gale or to come head to it. The cabin became flooded, and the main boiler worked in its saddle to such an extent that it caused the steam to burst. As a result of this accident the steam in the boilers had to be blown out and the engines stopped.

A sea anchor, composed of side ladders and fenders, lashed together and attached to seventy fathoms of six-inch Manila hawser, was thrown over the stern of the collier as a drag, to prevent her from laying in the trough of the sea. In this condition, the collier drifted for seventy-eight miles until Monday morning, when the storm abated.

So disabled was the collier that it took her fifteen hours to make the trip yesterday from the coast to the yard.

Captain Jack Bensten, of the Norfolk tug Grif, arriving here today from Pamlico Sound, reports the vessel by his tug of Captain Hutchins and Mrs. Hutchins from the house boat. Drift Lodge, near the harbor, was destroyed by Sunday's storm, and Mrs. Hutchins was landed at the Portsmouth, N. C., life-saving station where they are being cared for. The house boat is a total wreck, going to pieces shortly after its occupants were taken of its party. Sunday newspaper man.

A POOR IMITATION.

J. H. Bell and Miss Islee Frisbee Indicted for Counterfeiting.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
ASHLEYVILLE, N. C., Nov. 16.—J. H. Bell, of Cherokee county, and Miss Islee Frisbee, of Bryson City, were arrested yesterday for passing counterfeit bills, given a hearing before United States Commissioner McCall and held for the grand jury. The grand jury returned a true bill, and the prisoners were sent on to the Federal Court, being fixed at \$500 and \$100, respectively.

The couple came to this city Monday night, registering at a boarding house as man and wife. On leaving, the woman tendered two silver dollars as payment for the lodging. Almost immediately after their departure the money was found to be counterfeit, and the police were at once notified. Bell was arrested on the description furnished and identified. The woman was later arrested at the Southern Railway depot, where she was just about to take a train. She stated that Bell had given her the money to pay the boarding house keeper. When Bell was searched after his arrest, no counterfeit money was found. His friends have secured the services of ex-Congressman Crawford and Walter E. Moore to appear for him.

The counterfeit dollars bear the date of 1887. They are light weight and very roughly moulded, but still bear enough resemblance to the genuine article to deceive most people. The United States mint is of opinion that there is a plant for the manufacture of counterfeit money in the western counties of this State, and secret agents have been ordered here for the purpose of locating it if possible.

Stenographer Deposed.

(By Associated Press.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., November 16.—Postmaster-General Wynne today removed from office D. M. Monroe, of Wisconsin, a stenographer in the office of the First Assistant Postmaster-General. The cause assigned was insubordination.

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STORMY SESSION OF FEDERATION OF LABOR

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 16.—At the opening of the third day's session of the American Federation of Labor Council, a telegram announcing the complete failure of the attempt of the operators to open up the Fall River mills, was read to the delegates. The announcement was received with cheers.

A stormy session was held in which a factional fight regarding the dispute between the operators and the men of the Florida and Gardeners' Union, among the Chicago unions, was aired. The Credentials Committee failed to report on the status of Wm. Schardt, president of the Chicago Federation. When a delegate threatened to bring the matter to a vote, he was thrown out on the floor of the convention. It was sidetracked by making it a special order of business for to-morrow morning. It is also expected that consideration of the Fall River situation will be begun at this time.

BENKENDORFF SCAPEGOAT?

Correspondent Says Russian Ambassador to Great Britain Will

(By Associated Press.)
LONDON, Nov. 17.—The Daily Telegraph's St. Petersburg correspondent, who throughout has taken somewhat alarmist views regarding the outcome of the North Sea dispute, today telegraphed to the Associated Press dispatches that the Russian ambassador to Great Britain will be referred to the Emperor.

A dispatch to Reuters' Telegram Company from St. Petersburg, however, confirms the Associated Press dispatches to the effect that Russia does not desire in any way to recede from the basis of the agreement, but proposes a modification of the language submitted in the British text.

THE SYNOD.

Evening Devoted to Addresses on Foreign Missions.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
DURHAM, N. C., Nov. 16.—Special fare-well exercises in honor of the Liberty Bell, which for several months has been on exhibition in the Pennsylvania building at the World's Fair, were held today at the conclusion of which the honored relic was started on its trip back to Philadelphia. An impressive service was held at the World's Fair, where the exercises.

Major John Weaver, of Philadelphia, mayor of St. Louis, President Francis of the Exposition; Chairman Henry Clay of the special Liberty Bell Committee; and other distinguished guests were present.

A reception was given this evening to the delegates by Mr. and Mrs. George W. Watts.

FAREWELL EXERCISES IN HONOR OF LIBERTY BELL

(By Associated Press.)

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Harnsburger—Hayman.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
LURAY, Va., Nov. 16.—Mr. Edwin Harnsburger, president of the Luray Electric Light Company and the Page Milling Company, and Miss Lida E. Hayman, daughter of Mrs. James W. Hayman, of Falmouth City, Va., were married yesterday at Gilboa Church in that county, at noon.

After an extended Northern tour Mr. and Mrs. Harnsburger will return to Luray, where they will reside.

Mr. Frederick A. Varner, of Luray, and Miss Ada Beckwith, were married at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Noah Suors, near Printz's Mill, this county, this afternoon, the ceremony being performed by Elder M. M. New, of Shenandoah county, the groom's grandfather. The groom is son of Jacob C. Varner, of this county, while the bride is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beckwith, of Bedford county. Mr. and Mrs. Varner will spend several weeks in Washington and New York.

Seig—Woolfolk.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
FREDERICKSBURG, Va., Nov. 16.—Mr. George D. Seig and Miss Mary C. Woolfolk, daughter of Mr. Robert A. Woolfolk, both of Loudoun county, were married yesterday at Gilboa Church in that county, at noon.

Capitalists Inspect Water Power.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
SALISBURY, N. C., Nov. 16.—A distinguished party of capitalists from New York, Winston-Salem, Charlotte, Salisbury and other points, are spending several days this week in an inspection of the noted "Narrows," a seat of wonderful water power on the Yadkin River, some eighteen miles from this city. The party is headed by Captain R. B. C. Hanby, of the Whitney Reduction Company, whose headquarters are in Salisbury, and other members are Messrs. J. L. Chambers and Jeremiah Goff of New York; J. P. Caldwell and D. A. Tompkins, of Charlotte; R. J. Reynolds, of Winston-Salem, and others. It is learned that it is the purpose of the Whitney Reduction Company to begin active work on the development of the plant at an early date.

FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL ROBBER CAUGHT

Police Believe They Have Unearthed System That Has Long Fleeced Stores.

(By Associated Press.)
NEW YORK, November 16.—In the arrest of fifteen-year-old Elizabeth Jacobson, who was taken into custody by central officers detectives to-day, the police believe they have unearthed a system of robbery which has cost department stores and private families in the upper West Side many thousands of dollars during the past few months. The police claim that this girl, with the assistance of a woman several years her senior, has executed a long series of most clever robberies. For more than six months, every effort has been made to apprehend her, but it was not until she advertised a decoy advertisement to-day and was identified by a young woman employed in one of the stores which had been robbed that they were successful.

The plan upon which the girl worked, according to the police was to obtain a position as messenger or cash girl in a store or as servant in a private family, and then awaiting a good opportunity make off with as much valuable property as she could lay her hands on.

BON AIR BITS.

Rev. Porter Hardy Will Go to a New Field This Year.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
BON AIR, Va., Nov. 16.—Mr. R. B. Bridgeforth, of Amelia county, has purchased the Bates cottage and will soon occupy it as her future home. A cordial welcome awaits her and her family as an addition to the social life of Bon Air. Mr. and Mrs. Marshall occupy the "Noel," and it is hoped they will remain in Bon Air for the winter.

Mrs. Lloyd, their daughter, from New York, is at present on a visit to them. Much interest attaches in Methodist circles around here to the Methodist parsonage where they are now living. In many extra improvements and comforts for the new pastor, who will occupy it about the first of December.

The present occupant of the parsonage, Rev. Mr. Hardy, having served as pastor here to the limit of his term, will be removed to another field at the annual session of the conference in Lynchburg.

Mr. Hardy will carry to the conference one of the best reports ever submitted from West Chesterfield Circuit, and the work is in good shape for the incoming pastor.

FIRE ON BOWERY THROWS MEN AND GIRLS IN PANIC

(By Associated Press.)

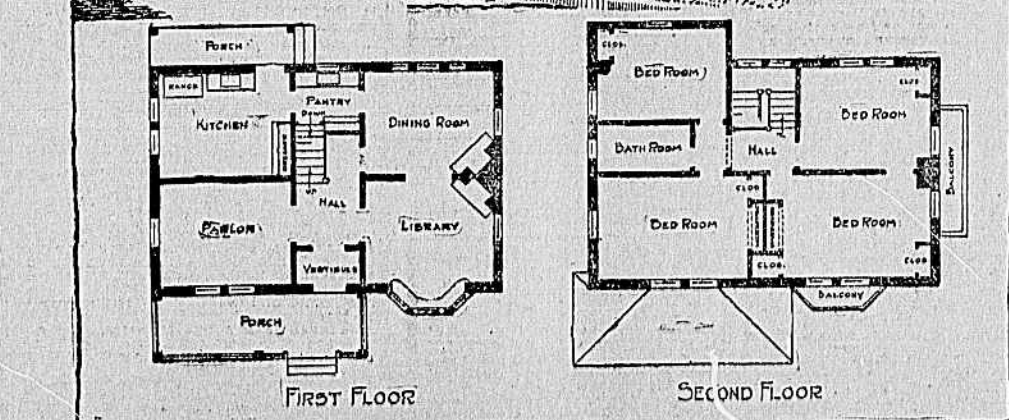
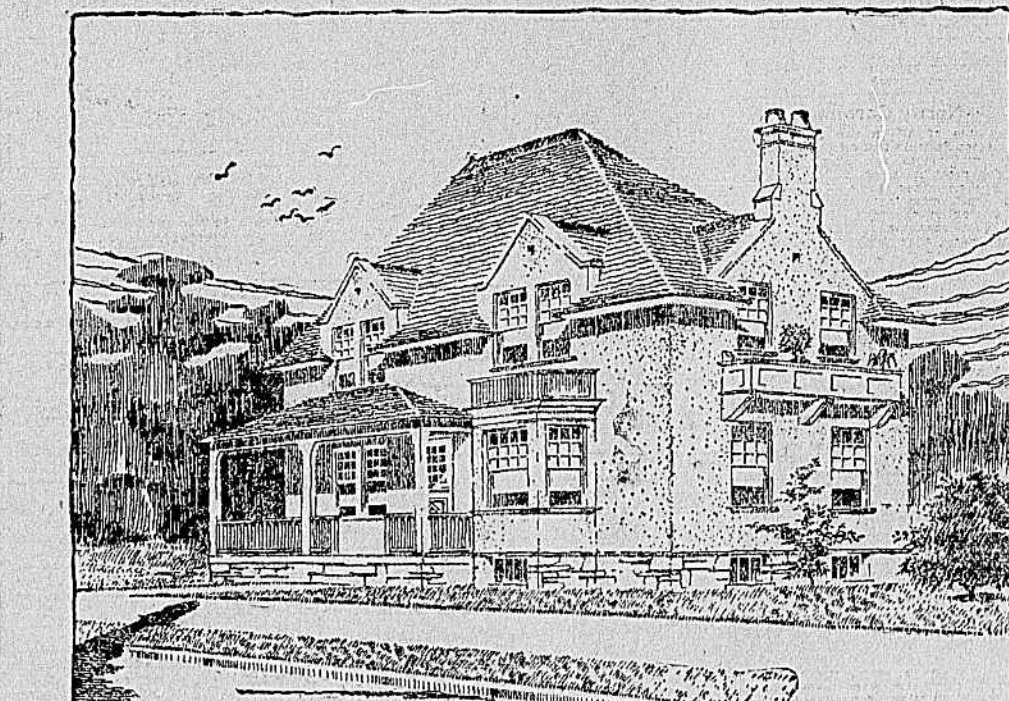
NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Three hundred men and girls employed in several manufacturing concerns in a five-story building on the Bowery were thrown into a panic by fire to-day, but by prompt work on the part of firemen and volunteer rescuers all were taken out in safety. The building was practically destroyed, and the Bowery and Houston streets were blocked for half an hour, and the up-town elevated trains for fifteen minutes at the height of the morning rush. The fire probably had its origin in defective electric insulation.

YOUNG WOMAN SHOT.

Her Caller Had Been Drinking and Was Ordered Out.

Ines Ledbetter, a young colored woman, was shot last night in the thigh by a negro named Peter Dugan, who was drunk, in the woman's home, No. 215 Moore Street.

Dugan came to the house and the woman, seeing him, told her father. The older man ordered the other away, but Dugan did not go before he turned and fired the woman, wounding her fatally. Though the injury was not considered by Dr. Perkins, of the city ambulance, to be dangerous.



A SUBURBAN RESIDENCE FOR \$4,000.

This moderate price suburban residence, designed in the old English style, can be built approximately for the sum of \$4,000. The base to first floor joists is of local stone, and from that point to roof is built of brick with pebbledash, while the long sloping roof is covered with stained shingles.

One enters the house from the spacious porch through a beautiful old fashioned Dutch door. This leads into the stair hall directly in the center of the house. The hall is amply lighted by quaint windows on the stair landing. The library contains a large bay window, with a cozy seat around same and a stone fireplace in the corner. A similar fireplace is located in the dining room.

The parlor is conveniently situated on the other side of hall. The kitchen and pantry are in the rear of the house, and are equipped with all modern improvements.

The second floor contains four large airy bed rooms, with plenty of windows, closets, etc. A large bath room, with open plumbing and porcelain tub and washstand, is placed in a very convenient and readily accessible position near stair hall. The flower balconies on this floor are also worthy of mention.

A Word Of Warning

Don't put off buying your holiday presents.

It is a MISTAKEN idea. So many of our richest productions in BRICK-ARAB, FINE DECORATED CHINA and ART POTTERIES of every description are imported, and it is impossible to duplicate them this season. We, therefore, suggest that you call early and take advantage of the daily arrivals of these superb lines.

Our line of CUT-GLASS is much larger than usual, the cuttings more elaborate and prices lower.

Our display of RECEPTION LAMPS, CARVING SETS and STERLING SILVER is well worthy of mention.

The largest and handsomest line of JARDINIÈRES ever shown in the city. Last, but not least, OUR HOUSEFURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

The E. B. Taylor Co.,

The Housekeeper's Friend,
1011 E. Main St. 9 E. Broad St.

VIRGINIA BRIEFS

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., Nov. 16.—While seated on his bench at his lawing establishment in this city, Oscar W. Lowe, aged fifty-five years, a native of the Isle of Wight, was taken suddenly ill of apoplexy and died almost instantly.

Deceased came to America three years ago, and for two years had been a resident of Charlottesville. A peculiar coincidence is that when the unfortunate man was stricken he was at work upon a case for Mr. Morris Aramino, whose mother-in-law died almost instantly.

CHATHAM, Va.—John Pickrel, of Pittsylvania county, while saddling a horse Sunday, was kicked by the animal, crushing his skull and causing death in a few hours.

LEESBURG, Va.—The 101 telephones which were placed out of commission during the severe storm of Sunday are now again in use. A large force has been at work on the line ever since the storm abated. The gang is still working on the wires and cables.

LEESBURG, Va.—The People's National Bank of Leesburg has engaged Mr. Paul J. Peiz, of Washington, D. C., as architect to submit designs for the erection of a new banking house on King Street.

LYNCHBURG, Va.—A troupe which has been playing "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" stranded here this afternoon after playing in several of the smaller cities in the western section of the State. The players were enabled to get out of the city this afternoon.

MCKENNEY, Va.—The young men here have recently built a hall for entertainments and other public purposes. It will be used for the first time Friday night, November 19th, when the Fiddlers' Union of Richmond, and his famous "Old South" quartette will amuse the crowd.

STUPELICK, Va.—William Harrell, tried to-day for stealing a horse from Ben Skeeter, was dismissed upon the payment of \$5 for the use of the animal for one day. It was claimed that Skeeter owed Harrell a debt, and the latter meeting Skeeter on the road, forcibly took away his horse.

Three Bridal Couples There.

Three distinguished bridal couples were guests at the Jefferson Hotel last night. They were General and Mrs. James Mac Gill, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Easley, just returning from the North, and Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Austin, of New York city.

YACHT ARRIVES SAFE WITH ALL ON BOARD

The Hutting Party Reported Drowned Turns Up at Southport.

(By Associated Press.)
WILMINGTON, N. C., November 16.—A special from Southport, N. C., to-night states that the yacht Roberta, reported to have been lost, arrived there to-day with all on board safe.

(By Associated Press.)
PROVIDENCE, R. I., November 16.—The Providence men composing the hunting party reported lost with the foundering of the schooner-yacht Roberta off the coast of North Carolina Sunday are: Colonel Felix R. Wendelschaefer, proprietor of the Providence Opera House; Walter H. Slinness, Republican leader in the State Senate; and Willard C. Perkins. The crew of the Roberta were Captain Isaac Golden, of Pawtucket, R. I.; his son, Charles Golden, and a nephew, whose name is unknown here. Captain Golden and his crew are believed to have taken the yacht to Norfolk, where the others boarded her, leaving Norfolk last Thursday.

HOW TO BE HAPPY, THOUGH ON A HOTEL PORCH

Don't talk of the cost of things; it gives the rich a chance for boastfulness and may be embarrassing to the poor. Don't discuss children; if you have any, the chances are you are boring those who have not. If you have none, you are sure to be mortally wounding those who have. Don't discuss dress; the lady whose short evening gown you are seeing may have come direct from Paris, wearing the newest thing, and the whole subject is a hopeless one, anyway. Generations must pass before mortals will have the courage to wear anything beautiful, or simple, or useful, or healthy.

Don't discuss diseases or surgical operations. Without a natural pathological taste or a trained nurse's experience it is apt to disgust people. Don't mention family feuds. It embarrasses the listener, and you are sure to regret it.

Don't tell your personal interests, occupations, hopes, or aspirations. Nobody wants to hear them, and you give your dignity a mortal wound. They invariably return worse than they started out.

But, however, many "don'ts" the manual may contain, the last and best and final one must be: Smile bravely and don't speak at all.—Harper's Weekly.

POWER OF EXPRESSION.

A beautiful girl lingered in the warm afternoon by the shores of a lonely lake. Her eyes were filled with longing.

A chipmunk, which was sitting on an adjacent stump, munching a nutbrown, looked up at her and said:

"I know just how you feel," he observed. "I have been there myself."

The beautiful girl looked beyond him, absorbed in her own thoughts. Apparently she did not see him.

"Poor thing!" said the chipmunk, with a sympathetic little titter. "Nothing worse than to have that longing and not to have any one to administer the proper cure."

"There's a man near here," he observed. "I hear him coming. I am sure that he is a noble, handsome fellow, just the one you want."

The beautiful girl paid no attention. Still occupied with her own thoughts, she could no longer contain herself.

"I long to be loved!" she cried, still lower.

"This is too much of a strain on me," said the chipmunk. "Any one who loves like that is a noble, handsome fellow, just the one you want."

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A Popular Display of FURNITURE

bought especially for the holiday trade, and a varied assortment insures easy choosing.

Brighten the Home for THANKSGIVING

THE OCTOBER GYPSY.

From vernal tents of summer
Come strolls a gypsy gay
With song and dancing footsteps
She trips along the way.

The hick'ry leaves, make sandals
For her nimble feet to wear;
And butterflies, like jewels,
Shine through her tawny hair.

Across her scented bosom
Her sunnier air she draws;
Her gown is thickly braided
With goldenrod and haws.

We meet her in wild places,
And start with strange surprise,
To note her glowing beauty
And the glory of her eyes.

She takes our hand, half-willing,
Half-reluctant, though we be,
And reads upon their surface
The lines of destiny.

In silver coin of fancy
We pay her for her art,
And watch her, as she borrows
From the gypsy's magic wand—
Regret in every heart.

While through the purple shadows,
As held aloft a gleaming star,
The gypsy autumn passes
Forever from the year.
—ADELA S. CODY.

DWELLERS IN QUIET STREET

They live in a quiet sort of a way
In a quiet sort of a street,
They don't meet a great many people, nor
Impress the people they meet.

The newspapers never mention their names,
The world doesn't care what they do,
They never go in for anything much,
And their intimates are few.

He never has had a favorite club,
Though somebody said he might,
For a flat little nose on the widow pane
Awaits him every night.

And eight little fingers and two little thumbs
Undo all the work of the comb,
As he sits in the quietest sort of a way
In his quietest sort of a home.

She doesn't belong to a Woman's Club,
She hasn't a single fan,
She spends her time with a blue-eyed lass
And a mischievous little lad.

She never unraveled a thread of Life,
She doesn't know lots of things,
She plays with the "kids" and works all day,
And most of the time she sings.

He isn't like most other husbands at all,
She isn't like most other wives,
And they never attempt to make a change
In the course of their quiet lives.

But once in a while they dress the "kids"
And go to spend the day,
In a nice little quiet country spot
In a nice little quiet way.

MY MOTHER.

Shr'ed in her sanctity of home and love,
And loved her fond service and reward
In the course of their quiet lives.

Restore her thus, O blessed memory;
Throned in her rocking-chair, and on her knee
Her sewing her workbasket on the floor
Beside her, Springtime through the open door.

Baithly stealing in and all about
The room; the bees' dim hum, and the
"far about"

Or holiest touches of soft finger tips
And little rose-leaf cheeks and dewy lips.
—J. Whitcomb Riley.

Try This.

Tea a pint of water.
Add a little flour.
Let your little daughter
Stir for half an hour.
Put some butter in it.
Cloves and nutmeg too.
Boiled it from a minute,
Even less will do.

Cayenne pepper, scatter
Over the top, and then
Make it up a hot
Stir it up again.
Should it prove too mealy,
Add some olive oil.
Italians, mix in freely.
Now 'tis time to broil.